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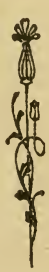
1920

VERSES

My Best Wishes For You

To live a happy Christian Life
While you are living here,
And a Glorious Life in Paradise
When you get over there.



Yours
Dear
Ten

M. M. Kerr

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By M. M. Kerr
Detroit, Mich.

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DEAR FRIENDS

If you would think some kindly thoughts
  And read these verses through,
It might go to help in stirring up
  The really good in you.
So do not let antagonism
  Rise upward in your mind,
Let all your thoughts be pure and clean
  And absolutely kind.

I'm not writing these for pleasure,
  Neither Silver or for Gold,
Your money cannot buy them
  For they're already sold.
It's for the good that they might do
  For some poor sorrowing one,
To tell them there's a glorious Life
  When this poor Life is done.

God had the power to put us here,
  To live upon this Earth,
He sure has power to keep our lives
  Forever, after Death,
To save us for a future Life,
  God sent his only Son.
If our poor minds could only grasp
  What God has really done.

WET OR DRY

Shall God and prohibition rule
Or shall we trust some drunken fool
To guide our lives while here on Earth,
To save us from eternal death?
When whiskey gets control of one,
Their sense of right's completely gone.
Could you expect a decent plan
To spring from any drinking man?

It's not so hard for you to tell
That whiskey leads the roads to Hell.
It's sure the way with every drink,
It's one more step towards the brink.
It leads you on and gets control
Until you in the gutter roll;
When you come to and start to think,
Your first thought is another drink.

It's further downward then you go
With staggering steps so weak and slow;
Your friends are gone and from you shrink,
They will not buy you one more drink.
Your head feels large, it's like to burst,
You sure have one great burning thirst,
For one more drink your Soul you'd sell
And suffer an eternal Hell.

There's one more chance, it's nothing new,
That Jesus Christ still waits for you;
He's the only one that's still your friend,
He'll stay right with you till the end.
Don't lose your Soul through cursed drink,
But wait a moment, stop and think,
With all the world in your control,
You could not buy another Soul.

You sure will have some cause to fear,
When you pass out of Life from here;
For Jesus Christ your Judge will be,
Where will you spend Eternity.
He can make you clean and pure,
That when you die you'll know for sure
That He will take you by the hand
And lead you to the Glory Land.

THERE'S JUST TWO WAYS FOR US TO GO.

God has planned and we should know
  The plan of Life and where we'll go.
The way to live and what to fear,
  And where we'll go for sure, from here.
It's not so hard for us to tell,
There's Life and Death, there's Heaven and Hell,
There's good and bad, so we must know
  There's just two ways for us to go.

There's right and wrong, there's love and hate,
  There's truth and lies as sure as fate.
It's all through life you'll find it so,
  There's just two ways for us to go.
There's up and down, there's right and left,
  There's north and south, and east and west,
Just stop and think you'll find it so,
  There's just two ways for us to go.

There's joys and sorrows, smiles and tears,
  There's pain and pleasure, trust and fears,
For all of these must surely show,
  There's just two ways for us to go.
Just stop and think, and ponder well
  There's a great broad road that leads to Hell.
There's a narrow pathway close at hand,
  That leads us to the Glory Land.

HEAVEN OR HELL

Come now, good friends, and listen,
  O, come now, listen well.
For I tell you there's a Heaven, and
  There's just as sure a Hell.
And when you leave this World
  Just which way will you go?
It's either up to Heaven, or
  It's down to Hell below.

God gave to man the Power
  To decide which way to go.
You have to decide it for yourself
  That's what you've got to do.
O, come now friends, remember,
  There's just two ways to go.
It's either up to Heaven, or
  It's down to Hell below.

O, Heaven is such a Glorious Place
  With Castles great and grand.
And Angels there to greet you, and
  To grasp you by the hand.
There's just one way to Heaven
  And the Saviour is the Door.
You have only got to ask Him, and
  There's Joy forever more.

When Heaven is such a Glorious Place
  Just think and ponder well.
There's Peace and Joy in Heaven, and
  There's sighs and groans in Hell.
If you do not ask the Saviour
  E're you pass out through the door,
It's into utter darkness, where
  There's Devils by the Score.

The Devil's out to win the World, and
  Here he takes his stand,
He has agents in Society, and
  In the Churches grand.
They work among the poor men
  And the rich men just as well.
They tell them there's no Heaven, and
  There's no such place as Hell.

Now Hell s a place of Torment,
  Where there's grinning imps galore.
There's Snakes and Fiery Dragons, and
  There's Demons by the score.
When Hell is such a fearful place
  It is sorrowful to tell,
There's thousands upon thousands
  That are going down to Hell.

THE PERILS OF LIFE,

Get out in this World
And view the great Strife,
And see for yourself
The perils of Life.
There's perils by day
And perils by night,
And to save our poor lives
It's nothing but fight.

It's the fight for your life
And the life of your Soul
That you'd give all this World
To win the great Goal.
From the time that you're born
Till you enter the grave
You've a fight on your hands
If your Soul you would save.

Just see the great pitfalls
That's on every hand
To catch the unwary
Who don't understand.
They don't care for your Soul
For your money they'll lie.
O, what does it matter
To them when you die.

If you'll open your eyes
And read the plans thru,
You'll know how the Saviour
Has planned them for you.
Oh, believe in the Saviour
Who alone Is The Way,
And read the Great Guide Book
You can't go astray.

It's a privilege you have
And it's wonderful too
That the Saviour won't force
His religion on you.
But it's yours if you'll ask Him
Now, don't pass it by
For it's surely worth having
When you come to die.

So now is the time and
It's for you to say
Will you follow the One, who
Can show you the Way.
It's the life for to live
Put an end to this Strife
And you'll live on forever
Through Eternal Life.

THE WILES OF THE DEVIL.

You have a really, precious Soul
  Don't let the Devil have it,
He stays right with you night and day,
  All ready for to grab it.

The Devil is a sly, old fox
  And knows how he can profit,
He makes you do some nasty thing
  And then he blames you for it.

He is really in his glory then
  He laughs and jeers in glee,
When you are suffering tortures
  Of untold agony.

But you can foil the Devil
  And cheat him of his prey,
By keeping close to Jesus
  For He's the Only Way.

Just put your trust in Jesus
  While you're above the sod,
For He's the Door to Heaven
  The Only Way to God.

MAN'S SELFISHNESS

Man's selfishness to fellowman
  Is surely one great Hellish plan,
The sufferings here which can't be told
  Nor measured up by heaps of Gold.
This selfishness in hearts of men
  Cannot be told by tongue or pen,
It grips upon their very Souls
  And sears their lives like burning coals.

Their Souls are dead for future life,
  They'll always live in endless strife,
It blinds their eyes, they cannot see
  The good that's in Humanity.
If our poor hearts could only know
  The heights, or depths, that we could go,
With loving hearts for fellowman
  It would break up this selfish plan.

In Heaven there is a record true
  Of all the things on Earth we do,
For all the ugly nasty things
  Will sure come back to us like stings,
There'll be the greatest picture show
  That you or I could ever know,
When all our deeds and words are seen
  When God shall show them on the screen.

So all our friends as well as foes
  Will view our lives in open shows,
The deepest secrets of our Soul
  Will sure be there upon the scroll.
The cruel acts and secret things
  And all our ugly words that sting,
Will all come back to us again
  As scorching hot as any flame.

You can escape the wrath of God
  While you are here above the sod,
But you must turn from selfish ways
  God will forgive the one who prays.
For Jesus Christ's the Only Way,
  It's unto Him you'll have to pray
So do it now, don't trust to fate
  For when you die, t'will be too late.

THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

The World is in a struggle now
  And wonders what's gone wrong,
And why the things don't right themselves
  And why it takes so long.
It's a sinful wicked world we're in
  And looks as black as night,
The way that things are looking now
  Is anything but bright.

We've been looking for a Saviour
  And His Light is surely here,
He is calling to the World, but
  We're deaf and will not hear.
If your eyes are ever opened
  You will surely see the Light,
It is shining through the darkness
  And will drive away the night.

And when your eyes are opened,
  You will sure be born again,
Which is the greatest miracle
  That's ever wrought in man.
Your blinded eyes will open then
  On a world that's really new
To the beauties of the Saviour
  Who was crucified for you.

Your eyes have now been opened
  To the Glories of the Lord,
So you can see the pathway now
  Which all the Saints have trod.
The pathway is a Glorious Light
  You cannot miss the way
Just keep your eyes upon it, and
  You'll never go astray.

YOUR SOUL OR GOLDEN DOLLARS.

If you had a Million Golden Dollars,
  Here in the Bank today,
Tomorrow you must give them up
  For here you cannot stay,
If your mind is set upon this gold
  That's where your Heart will be,
Your precious Soul will sure be lost
  Through all Eternity .

It represents the price you've placed
  Upon your precious Soul
Which should be worth far more to you
  Than all this world in Gold.
When you've been striving for this Gold.
  Has all your life been true,
Will you be ready for to die,
  When death shall call for you.

You can be ready for to die
  And your Soul be born again,
If you'll only come to Jesus
  And put your trust in Him.
If your heart is fixed upon this Gold
  And you do not look ahead,
You can never get to Heaven, if
  You leave it till you're dead.

God has loaned to you the wealth
  That you're using every day.
What interest do you give Him, for
  You sure will have to pay.
What will this Gold be worth to you
  When it comes your time to die,
You'd give it all for one more chance
  To get another try.

CHRISTIAN THANKSGIVING.

You cannot call this Country
  A Truly Christian Nation.
They leave out the name of Jesus
  In every proclamation.
The President's Thanksgiving Message
  Is written for to please us
For the busy politicians say, Just
  Leave out the name of Jesus.

It's not written for to thank the Lord,
  But to please a very few,
It might hurt the tender feelings
  Of the agnostic or the Jew,
When we speak the name of Jesus,
  "Away with Him," they cry,
Can we claim that we are Christians
  When The Christ we crucify.

There has never been a President
  In all this Glorious Land,
Who has ever had backbone enough
  To take a Christian's Stand,
And place the name of Jesus
  Just where it ought to be,
At the Heading of His Message,
  So that everyone can see.

That America is out for Jesus,
  The Glorious Son of God,
The Saviour of the World, if we,
  But take Him at His Word.
If this Nation is to lead the World,
  And be a shining light
Unto all the other Nations,
  She's got to start it right.

ASSURANCE.

Jesus is the Only Way
  That's bright and clean and pure,
That leads us to the Glory Land
  The Only Way that's sure.
If any one can tell me
  Of a better Way to go,
I'd give all I've got to know it
  And be assured it's so.

It must take away all worries
  And all of sorrows' tears
Put joy and pleasure in my heart
  For now and future years.
It's got to be a sure true Way
  To Heaven's great Golden Shore
And give to me Eternal Life
  And joy for evermore.

God had the power to place us here
  To live upon this Earth
He sure has power to keep our souls
  Forever after Death.
To save our Souls for future Life
  God sent His only Son
To point the Way, so we could know
  What God has really done.

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